

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 39.

LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1880

Price Two Cents.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

**BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!**  
**SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!**

**Rathvon & Fisher**  
Offer their entire stock of  
**Ready-Made Clothing**  
at and below cost, with a view of discontinuing the READY-MADE CLOTHING business, and devoting their attention exclusively to  
**CUSTOM WORK.**  
CLOTHING made promptly to order, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A select line of Cloth, Cassimere, Worsted, Coatings, Suitings, Cheviots, Meltons, Overcoatings, &c., always on hand and orders respectfully solicited. Also, a general line of Furnishing Goods.  
**RATHVON & FISHER**  
Merchant Tailors and Drapers,  
No. 101 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

## FALL OPENING

**H. GERHART'S**  
Tailoring Establishment,  
MONDAY, OCTOBER 11th, 1880.

A Complete Stock of  
**Cloths, Suitings**  
**OVERCOATINGS,**  
which for elegance cannot be surpassed. The Largest Assortment of  
**ENGLISH AND SCOTCH SUITINGS**  
In this city. Prices as low as the lowest at  
**H. GERHART'S**  
No. 51 North Queen Street.

**CLOTHING!**  
**CLOTHING!**  
We have now ready for sale an immense stock of  
**Ready-Made Clothing**  
Fall and Winter,  
which are Cut and Trimmed in the Latest Style. We can give you a  
**GOOD STYLISH SUIT**  
AS LOW AS \$10.00.  
**PIECE GOODS**  
In great variety, made to order at short notice at the lowest prices.  
**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**  
24 CENTRE SQUARE,  
LANCASTER, PA.

**PARISIAN,**  
**London and New York**  
**NOVELTIES,**  
**MEN'S WEAR**  
OPEN THE DAY AT  
**SMALING'S**  
THE ARTIST TAILOR,  
121 N. QUEEN STREET,  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**  
**LEVAN'S FLOUR**  
No. 237 NORTH PRINCE STREET.

## LADIES' COATS.

Opened this day a large stock of the above goods, to which special attention is invited.  
**Silk and Cotton Velvets**  
FOR TRIMMING AND SKIRTS.  
**BLACK AND COLORED SATINS**  
FOR TRIMMING, &c.  
**BLACK SILKS**  
—AND—  
**Black and Colored Cashmeres.**  
We have all the above goods in full supply, and to be sold at our usual Low Prices.  
**FAHNESTOCK'S,**  
Next Door to the Court House.

## DRESS GOODS, CLOAKS, CLOAKINGS.

**HAGER & BROTHER**  
have now open the latest novelties in French, English and American  
**DRESS GOODS.**  
FRENCH PLAIDS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SUITINGS, SIDE BANDS, CASHMERE, FOULE, WOMEN'S CLOTHS, FLANNEL SUITINGS, &c., &c.  
**SILKS, SATINS**  
—AND—  
**VELVETS.**  
**Cloaks! Cloaks!**  
Have just received from New York. Importers a line of Cloaks, Dolmans and Jackets in the Latest Style for Ladies and Misses.  
**CLOAKING CLOTHS,**  
Black and Colors, Plain and Fancy, in Large Assortment.  
We invite examination.

**J. B. Martin & Co.**  
Now offering special value in  
**DRESS GOODS**  
**SILKS, SATINS**  
—AND—  
**VELVETS.**  
**Black and Colored Cashmeres.**  
SPECIAL VALUE IN  
**BLANKETS, FLANNELS, UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.**  
We are daily opening New Designs in  
**CARPETS**  
—AND—  
**WALL PAPERS.**  
**J. B. MARTIN & CO.,**  
Corner West King and Prince Streets,  
LANCASTER, PA.

**FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS.**  
**LANCASTER**  
**BOILER MANUFACTORY,**  
SHOP ON PLUM STREET,  
OPPOSITE THE LOCOMOTIVE WORKS.  
The proprietor continues to manufacture  
**BOILERS AND STEAM ENGINES,**  
For Tanning and other purposes  
Furnace Tilers,  
Bellows Pipes,  
Sheet-Iron Work, and  
Blacksmithing generally.  
Jobbing promptly attended to.  
augs13-lyd JOHN BEST.

**MRS. C. LILLER,**  
LADIES' HAIRDRESSER  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Hair Work, Gents, Wigs, Combs, straightened and made to order. Hair Jewelry of all kinds made up. Also, Kid Gloves and Feathered Queens and dyed, at Nos. 25 and 27 North Queen street, four doors above P. R. R. Depot.  
oct3-2d

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

**A Question of Veracity.**  
Messrs. Editor: In a recent number of the Lancaster Intelligencer appeared an article entitled "A Democratic misrepresentation corrected," signed by Thomas McGowan, charging me with saying "I hoped to God I would see the day when the South would rule the North, &c." The article which appeared in the Lancaster Intelligencer of Sept. 2, 1880, was sufficient of a denial to any dispassionate person, but not enough for Thomas, who wished to see "his first" over the signature of Thomas McGowan. The article was not unexpected and to forever settle this malevolent Republican misrepresentation, I append the testimony of one who was present during the whole of the controversy, and not a participant in it: The conversation between McGowan and Harrar as reported in INTELLIGENCER Sept. 2, 1880, is correct, McGowan charging Harrar with being a rebel, Harrar replying to God that such rebels as he (Buckley) might count on.  
(Signed,) MARION HARRAR, Kirkwood, Pa.

I deny that the words imputed to me were ever uttered by me, and am not "ashamed" of any part of my conversation with the gentleman whom his Republican "friend" found fault with because he, McGowan, claimed to "hold Sadsbury in his hand." I know also that the article was prepared by Thomas, his friend, Wm. P. Brinton, and two "visiting statesmen" from Lancaster—one of whom was the editor of the Lancaster Intelligencer, whom he (McGowan) has frequently made charges against of the most malicious character. This great anti-teacher of the Republican party and aspiring candidate of Sadsbury must certainly see the weakness of his statements when he is compelled to seek aid and profit from those whom he hitherto denounced as unworthy of belief. The fact of the matter is this—the statement which they wish to force on me is a specimen of the "bloody shirt argument" which Sadsbury's statesmen use and some have even been more audacious than Thomas in making the charge that General Hancock was not a Union soldier. Of such Republican twaddle we have had enough.  
J. ALLISON HARRAR.

**A Pointed Reminder.**  
A party of adventurous lads, myself among the number, were out for a glorious holiday. Each had his canvas bag across his shoulder, and we stole along the stone wall yonder, and entered the woods beyond that great gate which the old man used as outposts on picket guard, and another, young Teddy Shoeppegg by name, the best climber in the village, did the climbing. There were five busy pairs of hands beneath these trees, I can tell you, for each one of us fully realized the necessity of making the most of his time, not knowing how soon the warning cry from our outposts might put us all to heading flight, for the alarm, "Turner's coming!" was enough to lift the hair of any boy in town. But luck seemed to favor us on that day. We "cleaned out" six big chestnut trees, and then turned our attention to the hickories. There was a splendid tall shagbark close by, with branches fairly loaded with the white nuts in their open shells. They were all ready to drop, and when the shaking once commenced, the nuts came down like a shower of hail, bounding from the rocks, rattling among the dry leaves, and keeping up a clatter all around. We scrambled on all fours, and gathered them by quarts and quarts. There was no need of poking over the leaves for them, the ground was covered with their bleached shells, all in plain sight. While busily engaged, we noticed an ominous hum among the branches overhead. "Set! set!" whispered Shoeppegg up above; "I see old Turner on his white horse down the road yonder." "Coming this way?" also in a whisper, from below. "I dunno yet, but I just guess you'd better be getting ready to leg it, for he's hitchin' his old nag to the side of the road. Yes, sir, I believe he's a-cummin'." Shoeppegg, you'd better be gettin' out of this, and he commenced to drop his head from his lofty perch. In a moment, however, he seemed to change his mind, and paused, once more upon the watch. "Say, fellows," he again broke in, as we were preparing for a retreat, "he's gone off to the cedars; he ain't around here no more." So he again ascended into the tree top, and finished his shaking in peace, and we our picking also. There was still another tree, with elegant large nuts, that we had all concluded to "finish up on." It would not do to leave it. They were the largest and thinnest-shelled nuts in town and there were over a bushel in sight on the branch tips. Shoeppegg was up among them in two minutes, and they were lowered down in torrents as before. And what splendid, perfect nuts they were! We bagged them with eager hands, picked the ground all clean, and with jolly chuck at our luck were just about thinking of starting for home with our well-rounded sacks, when a chance came out of the spirit of our dreams. There was a suspicious noise in the shrubbery near by, and in a moment more we heard our doom. "Just you look crah, you boys," exclaimed a high pitched voice from the neighboring shrubbery, accompanied by the form of Deacon Turner, approaching at a brisk pace, hardly thirty feet away. "Don't you think you've got just about enough of them nuts?" Of course a wild panic ensued, in which we made for the bags and dear life, but Turner was prepared for the emergency, and raising a huge old shot-gun, he leveled it, and yelled, "Don't any on ye stir no more, or by Christopher I'll blow the heads clean off'n the hull pile on ye. I'd shoot ye quicker'n lightning!" And we believed him, for his aim was true, and his whole expression was not that of a man who was trifling. I never shall forget the uncomfortable sensation that I experienced as I looked into the muzzle of that double-barrelled shot-gun, and saw both hammers fully raised too. And I see now the squint and the glaring eye that glanced along those barrels. There was a wonderful persuasive power lurking in those horizontal tubes; so I hastened to inform the deacon that we were "not going to run." "Wa'al," he drawled, "it looked a leetle that way, I thort, a spell ago," and he still kept us in the field of his weapon, till at length I exclaimed, in desperation, "Point that gun in some other way, will you?" "Wa'al, no! I'm not for puttin' it enny where else jest yet—not until you've sot

them ar bags down agin, jist whar ye got 'em, every one on ye." The bags were speedily replaced, and he slowly lowered his gun. "Wa'al, now," he continued, as he came up to our midst, "thet's a putty bizziss, ain't it? Bin havin' a putty lively sort o' time, I sh'd judge from the looks o' these 'ere bags. One—two—six on 'em; an' I vawot they must be nigh on ten two an' a half bushel in every peggys—Wah! wah! wah! with his peculiar drawl: "Look crah: you're a putty odious lot o' thieves, I'm best if ye ain't." But the deacon did all the talking, for his manœuvres were such as to render us speechless. "Putty likely please ten cun a nuttin', ain't it?" I said. "Putty nice mess o' shellbarks ye got thar, I tell ye. Quite a sight o' chestnuts in yourn, ain't they?" There was only one spoken side to this dialogue, but the pauses were eloquent on their sides, and we boys kept up a deal of tall thinking as we watched the deacon alternate his glib remarks by the gradual removal of the bags to the foot of a neighboring tree. This done, he seated himself upon a rock beside them. "Thur," he exclaimed, removing his tall hat and wiping his white fringed forehead with a red handkerchief, "I'm much obliged. I've been a watchin' on ye gittin' these 'ere nuts the hull arternoon. I thort ez haow ye might like to come. And then, as though a happy thought had struck him, what should he do but deliberately spit on his hands and grasp his gun. "Look crah"—a pause, in which he cocked both barrels—"ye boys wuz powerful anxys teu get away from crah a spell ago. Now ye kin get ez lively ez ye want. I hain't got nothin more for ye teu deu to-day." And bang! went one of the gun-barrels directly over our heads. We got, and when once out of gun range we paid the deacon a wealth of those rare compliments for his both eyes and ears that always swell the boys' vocabulary. "An autumn pastoral," by WILLIAM H. GIBSON in Harper's Magazine for November.

**A North Carolina Marriage.**  
Soon after the close of the war Captain X was appointed a justice of the peace in a country place not far from Raleigh, North Carolina. His father had been a planter in a rather small way, and his son the captain had acquired considerable experience in the business of managing real estate, drawing up deeds, etc., during the father's lifetime, and then, in settling the estate after his decease. Further than this he had no legal knowledge, and, indeed, his entire stock of "booklearnin'" was small and poorly selected, but any lack in general information was fully made up, for his uses, by self-assertion. Late one afternoon, as he was riding home from Raleigh, he met a young woman and two men who had been inquired if he was Captain X. The young woman and one of the men wished to be married at once. The other had come as a witness. They had procured the necessary license, but an irate father was on their path, and swore that they should not be married. It was considered on all accounts safest to have the ceremony performed without delay, and try pacification afterward. Now the captain had never witnessed a marriage, and naturally had no very clear idea of what was to be done. He remembered having seen a book about the house years before with a form for marriage in it, but what the book was and where it was he could not remember. "Why," said he, when he told the story afterward, "I knew the 'Postal' Creed and Commandments, and at first I thought I'd use 'em to begin on, but then I reckoned, on the whole, they was too durned solemn." He asked the couple to come to his house, secretly hoping that he could find that book; but they declined, for the reason that the matter admitted of no delay. A less assured man would have been sorely perplexed, but not he. He lost no time in removing his hat, and remarked, "Hats off in the presence of the bride and groom. All being uncov'ered, he said, 'I'll swear you in just off. Hold up yer right hands.' "Me too?" asked the friend of the groom. "Of course," said the captain, "all witnesses must be sworn. You and each of you solemnly swear that the evidence you shall give in this case shall be the truth, the 'ole truth, an' nothin' but the truth, 'elp you God. You, John Marvay, do solemnly swear that to the best of your knowledge an' belief you take this yer woman ter have an' ter hold for yerself, yer heirs, executors, administrators, and assigns, for your an' their use an' behoof forever?" "I do," answered the groom. "You, Alice Ewer, take this yer man for yer husband, ter hev an' ter hold for ever; and you do further swear that you are lawfully seized in fee simple, are free and not incumbered, and have good right to sell, bargain, and convey to the said grantee yerself, yer heirs, administrators, and assigns?" "I do," said the bride, rather doubtfully. "Well, John," said the captain, "that'll be about a dollar 'n' fifty cents." "Are we married?" asked the other. "Not by a durned sight ye ain't," quoth the captain, with emphasis; "but the fee comes in here." After some fumbling it was produced, and handed to the groom, who examined it to make sure that it was all right, and then pocketed it, and continued, "Know all men by these presents, that I, Captain X, of Raleigh, North Carolina, being of good health and of sound and disposing mind, in consideration of a dollar 'n' fifty cents to me in hand paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, do and by these presents have declared you man and wife during good behavior, and until otherwise ordered by the court." The men put on their hats again, the young couple, after shaking their benefactor's hand, went on to meet their destiny and the irate father, while the captain rode home richer in experience. Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for November.

**A Brutal Crime.**  
A Little Boy Kidnapped and Then Murdered. The particulars of a most atrocious crime committed a short time ago, are published in the English papers this morning. It has an especial interest for those who have made the Charley Ross case a study, as the confession of murder, made a few days ago, shows that in this as in the American case, the object of the criminal was to obtain a large amount of money as a ransom. William Marianne de Jongh, clerk to the Minister of the Colonies at the Hague, confessed to murdering a school boy named Marius Bogardt, son of a former Secretary General, now living a retired life. The murderer laid his plans very cunningly, and before securing the boy had written a letter to the father asking for 75,000 guilders, or \$30,000, for the surrender of his son, and how and where the ransom was to be paid was not clear, though it was supposed De Jongh had accomplished. The confession of how the murder was committed was told by the prisoner to his sister to whom

he was devotedly attached. De Jongh wept bitterly while giving the following account of the motives and circumstances under which the murder took place: He said that on September 23, before he committed the crime and before he had even possession of the boy, he wrote the letter referred to, demanding the ransom on a certain date. The letter was written in the cafe St. Hubert, from which he went to William's Park, where Mr. Bogardt resided. It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Bogardt had just left her house and driven in her carriage to the Schevingen railway station, and having directed a letter, put it into the postoffice letter box at the station. He then took a cab, but as the cabman was asleep when De Jongh entered the vehicle he did not notice his face. De Jongh drove to the school and asked for young Marius Bogardt, a fine-looking boy, 13 years of age. The boy fetched his school articles, asked permission to leave school and accompanied De Jongh in the cab. When they arrived on the downs the murderer sought a quiet place where he threw the boy to the ground, bound his hands and feet with cord, which he had brought that morning. "Remain here," he said to Marius, "until I return with the money I have demanded of your father. Stop your crying if you do not want to be killed." He covered the youth with his coat and intended to go, but the boy cried so loudly that he returned. Finding he heard footsteps, De Jongh took his sword out of his walking stick and killed the child, stabbing him seven times in the breast. In a very agitated state of mind the inhuman ruffian fled to Schevingen, washed his hands at the seashore and returned to the Hague, after throwing away his sword stick in a little channel by the roadside. De Jongh was arrested on the downs, whither he returned early the next morning; but after being confronted with the coachman and other witnesses he was liberated. He was arrested afterward on his own confession. After his avowal of his crime his sister asked him what motives he had for the horrible deed. He answered: "I saw my father die in poverty. As for myself I could not make my way in India, but I had a place in the same office where father worked with no better prospects than he had. What would be my mother's lot and yours? I wished to assure to her and myself a comfortable old age, and when I heard from a family who are acquainted with his circumstances that Mr. Bogardt was a very rich man, I was seized with a desire to con- strain him to give me money by means of his son. I did not intend to kill the child except in case he should possibly become my accuser. My only motive was my wish for money. No body assisted me either before or at the murder." The accused maintains that he is the sole delinquent. He will appear at the end of this month before the criminal court. Musketier, the sergeant who discovered the murder, receives daily a number of letters of thanks. The case has created an unparalleled excitement in Holland.

**KIDNEY PADS.**  
**DAY'S KIDNEY PAD!**  
A discovery which cures by the natural process.  
**ABSORPTION,**  
all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs and Nervous System, nothing else can. It is comfortable to the patient, active in its effects, and the first cure for those painful and much dreaded affections.  
**Diabetes and Bright's Disease,**  
while its cures of Gravel, Dropsy, Catarrh of the Bladder, Brickshot, Hematuria, Painful Urination, High Colored Urine, Nervous Weakness, and all the ills that Back seem more like miseries than cases of natural healings. The price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many thousands of dollars in doctor's bills, medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. It can be used without rest or harm, and its certainty of permanent cure. For sale by druggists generally, or by mail from the inventor, J. C. DAY, 151 E. 10th St., New York. A Life was Saved, giving the history of this new discovery, and a large receipt of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it. Address  
**Day Kidney Pad Company,**  
TOLEDO, OHIO.  
**CAUTION.** Owing to the many worthless imitations, we deem it best to affix the name of our company on the wrapper, and take no other.  
EASTERN AGENT,  
**CHARLES N. CRITENTON,**  
112 Fulton St., New York.

**\$500 REWARD!**  
OVER A MILLION OF  
**PROF. GUILMETTE'S**  
**French Kidney Pads**  
Have already been sold in this country and in France; every one of which has given perfect satisfaction, and has performed cures every time when used according to directions. We now offer a reward of \$500 to any person who will give the above reward for a single case of  
**LAME BACK**  
that the Pad fails to cure. This Great Remedy will positively and permanently cure Lumbago, Lame Back, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and Retention of the Urine, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous Weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs whether contracted by any disease or otherwise.  
**LADIES,** if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, or any disease of the Kidneys, Bladder, or Urinary Organs,  
**YOU CAN BE CURED!**  
Without swallowing nauseous medicines, by simply wearing  
**PROF. GUILMETTE'S**  
**FRENCH KIDNEY PAD,**  
WHICH CURES BY ABSORPTION.  
Ask your druggist for PROF. GUILMETTE'S FRENCH KIDNEY PAD, and take no other, if he has not it send \$2 and we will receive the Pad by return mail. For sale by  
**JAMES A. MYERS,**  
Old Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.  
Sold only by  
Druggist, 15 W. King St., Lancaster, Pa.  
augs15-InduedM.W.F.  
**Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad.**  
Will positively cure Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague, New Cakes, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Blood. Price \$1.50 by mail, send for Prof. Guilmette's Treatise on the Kidneys and Liver, free by mail. Address  
**FRENCH PAD COMPANY,**  
Toledo, Ohio.  
augs15-InduedM.W.F.  
**KIDNEY WONT FOR SALE AT LOWEST**  
Price Drug Store, 9 East King Street.

## WHAT TO WEAR!

We have catalogued below a very few of  
**THE POPULAR STYLES IN DRESS GOODS,**  
Taken at random from our immense stock of AUTUMN DRESS TEXTURES. Extreme styles have been purposely omitted.  
In the  
**Novelty Department**  
We show the  
MOUCHOIR OR HANDKERCHIEF GOODS,  
In All Wool, Wool and Silk, Tricot, Foulie and Cashmere.  
At all prices.  
TRICOTS AND SHROODES.  
With fancy satin borders.  
PLAIDS,  
In Tricot, Cashmere, Momic and Basket Weaves. In the  
**Lower Priced Plaids**  
We have a superb assortment in ENGLISH, GERMAN  
At 25, 30, 35, 40 and 50 cents.  
Comprising some really beautiful styles, and including some genuine bargains.  
**In Ladies' Dress Cloths**  
We show a vast variety of  
FOULES, CASHMERE DE L'INDIE  
In Foreign Goods, and  
4-4 AND 6-4 FLANNEL CLOTHS.  
Of domestic make.  
Made expressly for our own counters.  
**Solid Color French Fabrics**  
We show MANY NEW THINGS  
IN ARMURES, IN TRICOTS, IN FACONNES, IN CHEVRONS, IN PINKETTES, IN CORDETTES, IN GRANITE CLOTHS, IN CHOPPED CHECKS.  
Each in fourteen colors, comprising all the newest shades of Bronze, Olive, Prune, Green, Saphir, &c. In the  
**Cashmere and Merino Department.**  
We show  
32-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 45 cts.  
31-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 50 cts.  
30-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 55 cts.  
28-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 60 cts.  
34-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 75 cts.  
36-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... 85 cts.  
46-INCH CASHMERES, ALL COLORS, At..... \$1.00

**DRY GOODS.**  
**WHAT TO WEAR!**  
We believe that the above will be found to be the best assortment of colorings ever shown in Philadelphia, and at the lowest prices for similar qualities.  
We show  
LADIES' COLORED MERINOS, (Cashmere Shades), At 50, 60, 75 and 85 cts., and  
44-INCH SHROODS (Excellent values), At 60, 75 cts., and \$1.00.  
**MEDIUM PRICED DRESS GOODS**  
We made very large and desirable contracts with manufacturers, and have many things that cannot be found elsewhere in the United States.  
We have  
300 Pieces  
MOMIC CLOTH, at 65 cts. each.  
44 inches Wide and Excellent Value.  
100 Pieces  
POWDER CLOTHS at 75 cts.  
44 inches Wide and Choice Colorings.  
300 Pieces  
MOMIC CLOTH at 50 cts.  
34 inches Wide, Splendid Weight, 200 Pieces  
MOMIC CLOTH at 31 cts.  
22 inches Wide, worth 37 1/2 cts.  
100 Pieces  
WOOL FACE CASHMERE at 37 1/2 cts.  
34 inches Wide, Good Value.  
50 Pieces  
GRANITE CLOTHS at 37 1/2 cts.  
34 inches Wide, Very Cheap.  
30 Pieces  
BROCADES at 31 cts.  
34 inches Wide, Worth 37 1/2 cts.  
200 Pieces  
BROCADES at 25 cts.  
23 inches Wide, Choice Designs.  
100 Pieces  
ALPINE TRICOTS at 31 cts.  
23 inches Wide, Very Stylish.  
300 Pieces  
PINKETTES MOMIC at 25 cts.  
23 inches Wide, New and Choice Styles.  
50 Pieces  
MOMIC and ARMURES at 26 cts.  
23 inches Wide, Elegant New Designs.  
200 Pieces  
ALL-WOOL DRESS CLOTHS at 25 cts.  
23 inches Wide, in Blue, Green, Brown, Gray and Plum Colors.  
We have several lots of goods bought from manufacturers and imported at off prices, to close which, and to stimulate trade this early in the season, we shall make the following special prices: We name  
300 Pieces  
GERMAN FANCIES at 20 cts.  
Never before sold less than 31 cts.  
300 Pieces  
GERMAN FANCIES at 25 cts.  
Cost to import 31 cts.  
50 Pieces  
6-4 ARMURES at 65 cts.  
(All Wool)  
In black and colors, cost 85 cts. to manufacture.  
6-4 CHEVRONS at 65 cts.  
(All Wool)  
Would be cheap at 87 1/2 cts.

Should you desire to examine any of the above and cannot spare the time necessary for a visit to Philadelphia, we shall be pleased to send you samples and fill your orders through our  
**MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.**  
**STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,**  
EIGHTH & MARKET STREETS,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.  
**ZAHM'S CORNER,**  
A new room and elegant stock. A full line of  
**Lancaster Watches,**  
Waltham Watches,  
Columbus Watches,  
In Gold and Silver Cases, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Beautiful wedding gifts in  
Jewelry, Diamonds, Bronzes, Silverware, and French Clocks.  
Arundel Spectacles,  
the best in the world.  
**OUR MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT**  
is as complete as any in the larger cities. We manufacture Rings, Masonic Marks, Society Pins, Jewelry of all kinds, Diamond Mounting and any special or odd pieces in any desired style. MONOGRAMMING and Fine Jewelry and Watch repairing a specialty. All work warranted. Call and examine our stock and leave your repairing with  
**EDW. J. ZAHM.**  
**Zahm's Corner, Lancaster, Pa.**  
**CLOTHING.**  
**GARFIELD VS. HANCOCK.**  
**FALL CAMPAIGN OF 1880**  
Now opened and the battle has commenced and rages fiercely, and while there may be some doubt in the minds of many persons as to who will be the next President of the United States, there can be no doubt in the mind of any person in want of CLOTHING as to where can be bought the cheapest and the best, either in Ready-made or Made to Order.  
**MYERS & RATHFON,**  
Centre Hall, No. 12 East King Street, the Great Clothing Emporium.  
The second story room is packed brim full with the greatest variety of READY MADE CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, all our own manufacture. They are well made, well trimmed, and the goods are all spunged before they are made up in garments.  
**MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS AS LOW AS \$12.00.**  
Our Piece Goods fill the first floor to its utmost capacity, and is nicely arranged, so as to give the purchaser the advantage of seeing the whole stock in a very short space of time. We are prepared to make up to order at the shortest possible notice and at the most reasonable price. Our stock has been bought for cash and will be sold at a very small advance. Buy your Clothing at Centre Hall and save one profit. Call and examine our great stock and save money.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.**  
**NOTICE.**  
**FLINN & BRENNEMAN.**  
Would advise all who contemplate putting in HEATERS or making any alterations in their heating arrangements to do so at once before the rush of Fall Trade begins.  
**THE MOST RELIABLE**  
Stoves, Heaters and Ranges,  
In the Market at the  
**LOWEST PRICES.**  
**Flinn & Breneman's**  
GREAT STOVE STORE,  
152 North Queen Street,  
LANCASTER, PA.  
**TRY LOCKER'S RENOWNED COUGH SYRUP.**